

*Poco più mosso. sf*

And we ha - ted the beau - ti - ful Isle, for when - ev - er we strove to

*Poco più mosso.*

*sfp* *sempre una corda. pp*

speaking, Our voices were thinner and faint - er than any flit - ter - mouse -

*G* *cres.*

- shriek; And the men that were mighty of tongue

*3* *3* *accel.*

and could raise such a battle - cry That a hundred who heard it would

*cres.*

*mf. rall.*

rush on a thousand lances and die—

*mf pp rall.*